

TRIUMPHS

OF

'YOUNG PHYSIC:'

OR,

CHRONO-THERMAL FACTS.

BY

WILLIAM TURNER, ESQ., A.M., M.D.

LATE HEALTH COMMISSIONER OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK—
MEMBER OF THE N. Y. MEDICAL SOCIETY—AMERICAN EDITOR
OF THE PRINCIPLES OF THE CHRONO-THERMAL
SYSTEM OF MEDICINE,
&c., &c.

"Let's purge this choler, without letting blood.
* * * conclude, and be agreed;
Our doctors say, this is no time to bleed."

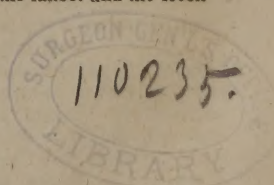
Richard II.

"The day is not distant when quacks only will resort to the lancet and the leech
for any disease."—*Dickson.*

NEW YORK:

BURGESS, STRINGER, & CO.; WM. H. GRAHAM; W. TAYLOR & CO.; H. LONG &
BROTHERS.

PHILADELPHIA.—ZIEBER & CO. BOSTON—REDDING & CO.



"To *say* blood-letting is a bad remedy is one thing. To *prove* it to be bad is another. To force the world to believe and act upon your arguments against it, is a still greater achievement. That merit I distinctly claim. With Coriolanus, I can say, ALONE I DID IT."—*Dr. Dickson.*

CHRONO-THERMAL FACTS.

"Si quid novisti rectius istis,

"Candidus imperti; si non, his utere mecum."—HORACE.

"I will a round unvarnish'd tale deliver."—OTHELLO.

CONVERSING not long since, at the Astor House, with a distinguished friend, "learned in the law," I endeavored at his request to give him some idea of the principles of the new system of treating disease, discovered and promulgated by Dr. DICKSON. He listened attentively; and, when I had finished, remarked, that what I had said was all very well; it was perfectly consonant with reason—"but," he added, "if you wish us to believe, you must give us a few cases; one strong and well authenticated case will have more weight with the public than whole volumes of mere argument or theory." I answered that there were facts in abundance, and that he should have some. The reader has them before him.

We have the very best authority for the axiom that the testimony of two or three witnesses is sufficient to establish a case. If I have gone beyond this requirement in making out my own, it must be set down to the desire I feel to meet all objections, and to silence all cavilling.

The term, "Young Physic," may need some explanation. In 1843, the editor of the British and Foreign Medical Review (Dr. Forbes), a physician of the court, reviewed the work of Dr. Dickson, with great severity, ridiculing and condemning it. In January, 1845, when general experience and the general voice had testified that the new principles were not only true but eminently successful, the same reviewer appeared with an elaborate article entitled "Allopathy, Homœopathy, and Young Physic," wherein he repudiated the first two, and under the third head boldly plagiarized the entire Chrono-Thermal doctrine, which he had himself condemned only two years before! The gravity with which the pilfering act was committed, was not the least amusing part of the performance. The simplicity of the ostrich was not exceeded by the *naïveté* with which this "physician extraordinary" buried his head in the sand, and spread his unsightly extremes all over creation. He reminded one of sundry smaller ostriches nearer home.

The following incident, occurring while these pages are in process of preparation, illustrates the correctness of the remark of the biographer of Des Cartes, "the last crime which is forgiven is the announcement of new truths." Six months before my reprint of Dickson appeared, a medical friend, well known for his numerous valuable contributions to science, and not less distinguished by all those qualities which grace the gentleman, did me the honor to dedicate to me, in very complimentary terms, a new work which he had just prepared. Will it be believed that this act of friendship was made the pretext for excluding him from membership in a new medical association; and that the committee which had charge of the matter actually had the impudent meanness to propose to my friend that if he would publish another edition of his book, in which the dedication to me should be cancelled, his case should be taken into consideration? Yet, such was the fact. Of course the disgraceful proffer was rejected with indignation; but what a base

and cowardly proposition from men pretending to be gentlemen! If Chrono-Thermalism and its advocate are to be put down, let it be done in the open and manly way recognised by all right-feeling and honorable men. Moral assassination, through means of secret cabals, is worthy only of a barbarous age or a degraded class; of an inquisition or a penitentiary. What confidence, let me ask, ought the public to repose in people capable of such infamy? What is not a little odd in this connexion, is the fact that four out of the five persons concerned in the above transaction, only a few years ago signed a paper to the Governor of New York recommending and eulogizing me in the highest terms. Ought they not themselves to be excluded by their own showing? Or have they one flesh of fish and another of fowl (foul?) in their immaculate Sanhedrim?

In order to break the force on the public mind of the new and successful treatment of Apoplexy without the lancet, the assertion has been industriously circulated that the patients were drunk—hence, not apoplectic. The maliciousness of this falsehood is only equalled by its absurdity and short-sightedness, since time and experience are sure to meet it with a daily refutation.

In giving the following cases, I have not added the particular course of treatment pursued in each. To have attempted that, would have been to reproduce here a great portion of Dr. Dickson's book, and to swell my publication far beyond the limits designed. To the masterly production of that great author, I refer all who may wish to attain a knowledge of the greatest medical discovery of this or of any age.

Apoplexy. 1845, Nov. 10. At 1 P. M. was called to see the son, aged six years, of Mr. Noble, in Spring street, with convulsions and apoplexy. His face was livid and swollen, and resembled that of a loafer who had been on a frolic for a month. He was perfectly senseless. The mother had crowded down a little syrup of Ipecac, and put its feet in warm water. Ordering a tub to be placed under its head while lying on its mother's lap, I began pouring cold water upon its head. At the lapse of about 15 minutes, no more effect seemed to be produced than if the head were marble, and I almost despaired of success. At this moment a shrill female voice screamed out from an adjoining apartment, "*Let the Doctor bleed him!*" I immediately turned to the mother and said, "Madam, if there is any bleeding to be done, send for somebody else at once, for I do not believe in it and will not resort to it." Full of alarm and anxiety as she was, the mother waved her arm towards me and bade me "go on!" And well was she rewarded for her confidence. In about fifteen minutes more, the violent contortions of the child's face subsided, the stertorous breathing ceased, and without waking, he settled away into a sound and natural sleep. I then directed a bed to be made up in the room where he was, on chairs, with pillows and bolsters, and that he should be suffered to sleep. In the evening, about five hours afterwards, he awoke and asked for drink, which was given, and he went again to sleep. In the morning, on entering the room, I saw one of the handsomest boys I have ever seen (I recognised him to be the same, by his dress, certainly not by his countenance), playing upon the floor with his little sister, perfectly well. How forcibly was I reminded of the appositeness to such cases, under the old practice, of the quotation Dr. Dickson makes from the comedy of the Honey Moon:—"Such fits are seldom mortal, save when the Doctor's sent for!"

1845, Oct. 27. At 3 P. M. stepping into an omnibus, I found myself alongside of my friend H. T. Esq., merchant of Water street. He stated to me that he was going home to be bled for a rush of blood to the head; to attacks of which he had long been liable, and under one of which he was then laboring. He showed me a card from one physician to another, requesting the latter to call on Mr. H. and adding, "You had better take along your lancet." I expostulated with my friend, begged him not to be bled, and entered as largely into the argument as the place we were in would allow. It was some time before he yielded up his old prejudices. Finally, however, he put his hand on my shoulder and said, "Well, go home with me, you shall treat me, and I won't be bled!" On getting to

his house, his pulse proved full and bounding at 110. The emetic and other remedies in two hours reduced it to 80. The next day it was 70. On the third day, in the morning, I visited him at his counting-room, and found him reading the newspaper. I said to him, "You look very well, my friend; how do you feel?" "Like a bird," he replied. "I have had about a dozen such attacks—have always been bled for them—it is true they broke up the attacks, but they invariably left behind them a sense of weariness, lassitude and head-ache. Now I have nothing of the kind, and I am astonished!"

The following two paragraphs from the newspapers of the day contain a correct account of a case, which had the effect of electrifying the community. It remains only to be added that the patient called upon me on the fourth day to return to me his thanks, and to express the opinion that had the bleeding been resorted to, he would have been in his grave.

APOPLEXY. At the Andream in Nassau street, near Pine, on Tuesday (Nov. 14th, 1846), about noon, a gentleman was suddenly taken with apoplexy, and fell senseless upon his face on the marble floor, bruising himself shockingly. Dr. Turner, the Chrono-Thermal Physician, who was passing by, was called in, and directed preparation for applying the cold dash to his head. Another physician coming in and feeling the patient's pulse, asked Dr. T. whether it would not be better to bleed him?—to which the reply was, "Not for the world." The cold water was then applied from the pitcher with entire success, the patient coming to his senses in less than ten minutes, to the astonishment of the surrounding crowd. This is the tenth case of recovery of the kind in this city within a short period. On inquiry, it turned out that the patient was himself a member of the medical profession. In an hour afterwards, he was able to ride home and to walk up stairs to bed without assistance. He had a good night, and yesterday was quite comfortable, suffering only from the severe effects of the fall.

THE RIGHT SORT OF REVENGE.—It is known that to Dr. Turner, of this city, is due the credit of introducing into this country a public knowledge of the Chrono-Thermal system of treating all forms of disease (without the abstraction of blood), with a degree of success immeasurably superior to all other modes of practice. This has of course excited the ire of the envious in the profession, who can forgive anything but merit in a rival. Accordingly, at a late annual election of a festive society, the "regulars" belonging to it assembled in great force, and magnanimously ejected Dr. T. from a merely nominal office. And how did the Doctor requite this meanness? Just a week afterwards, a "regular" was taken with a violent fit of apoplexy, in a public restaurant. Dr. T. happening to be at hand, immediately flew to his relief, prohibited a brother "regular" from using his lancet upon him, and brought him to himself in less than ten minutes, by Chrono-Thermal means, as if by magic, with all his blood in his body, to the amazement of a crowd of bystanders—thus rendering a faithful compliance with the injunction contained in Romans xii. 20, 21.

The physician whose life I was thus the humble instrument of preserving, gave advice in writing only two months before, to a friend of mine (who was apprehensive of apoplexy), in these words:—"If any dizziness should suddenly be felt with pain in the head, be bled in a quantity until relief is afforded." How extraordinary the universal infatuation, that life may be saved by taking away the very element in which it resides! "The life of the flesh is in the blood. The blood of it is for the life thereof." *Leviticus*. Dr. Copeman of London, demonstrated by statistics (155 cases) that where persons are bled for apoplexy, two out of three die; and when *not* bled, only one out of three dies. But by the Chrono-Thermal treatment, the number is infinitely reduced, Dr. Dickson declaring after a practice of sixteen years, probably never equalled for its extensiveness, that he "seldom loses a patient by apoplexy."

Rev. Mr. S. of the Bowery, came to my office in the morning, with dizziness and caducity. For fear of falling into some area or cellar, he had walked by the curb-stone from his house to mine. Was bled a fortnight ago, and considered himself worse. A few hours sufficed to give him complete relief, to his great surprise.

Vomiting Blood. 1845.—Oct. 7. Mrs. C. T. who had been complaining some days, was suddenly taken, in her parlor, with vomiting, and threw up upon her carpet, three pints (as she thinks) of blood. They had got her upon a cot in the same room, where I found her extremely prostrate. The remedies were administered with extreme caution, and she hung by the eyelids for a week; when, in an imprudent attempt to walk across the room, and in the evening to put a bedpan under her, the exertions brought on fresh discharges of blood. I now thought she could not survive the night. There was a constant succession of violent flushes and severe chills; during the latter I directed brandy to be given; during the former cold sponging and the fan. In the morning she was not only alive, but a little better. At the end of a fortnight, when it appeared she had been using a pint of brandy a day, she was out of danger. In two months she had increased her weight from 60 pounds to 120, exactly double—growing fat so rapidly that she supposed, at first, she was falling into dropsy. She continues in her usual health. A curious fact in this case was, that before she was sick, she had a great craving for fat, butter, grease, &c. After her recovery she could not bear either, but found delight in eating dry flour from the flour-barrel, by the handful.

Gastritis, or Inflammation of the Stomach. The Boston Medical and Surgical Journal of December 31, 1845, has an article, signed J. F., attempting to be very severe upon Dr. Dickson's new treatment; amongst the rest charging him with "downright dissimulation," in omitting to give cases of gastritis, and charging that he (Dr. D.) "knew full well an emetic would be a fatal substitute for blood-letting either generally or topically—the really safe treatment." Whether this formidable disease may or may not be treated successfully, *without* "bloodletting generally or topically," the reader will be enabled to judge from the following cases.

1846.—April 29. Was sent for to see Mrs. —, a lady of the first respectability. Found her in great distress, vomiting every few minutes, with extreme pain, pulse 120, had had no sleep for three days and nights; in short, had the same symptoms which she had experienced three years previously, when her physician pronounced her case to be inflammation of the stomach, for which she had been copiously bled and otherwise depleted—and under which she hung between life and death for three months—nor was she fairly herself for a whole year. Guided by Dr. Dickson's precepts, I administered minute doses of the remedies (not emetics) he recommends, every two hours. What was the result? The very first night she slept through from an early hour till morning; and in a week she was able to go about the house, quite well. I am permitted by the husband of this lady to refer to him any person who may desire any further information as to the case, as also to the writer of the following:

NEW YORK, Sept. 24, 1846.

Dr. TURNER: Dear Sir—I feel it my duty to bear testimony to your efficacious medical treatment of my wife, in her late critical and alarming attack. On the 15th instant she was visited with a *third* attack of *inflammation in the stomach*, attended with chills, and almost incessant vomiting for the space of twelve hours. At the dead hour of night you were hastily called in and administered to her wants, which afforded almost instant relief. She continued to follow your prescription, which restored her *permanently* to her feet the fourth day; and I cannot but return my hearty thanks to you, as well as kind Providence, that she is now in the enjoyment of her usual good health.

I deem it not improper to remark, that on the two previous occasions of her like indisposition, her medical attendants most copiously bled and leeches her, besides giving a vast deal of internal medicines; and that, in both instances, she was kept on her bed from *two to four months*.

I am, dear Sir,

Yours gratefully.

Accidents. Dr. Gale, of Albany, sent me an account of the case of a man who had tumbled over a log, and was so seriously injured internally that he was pulseless, and it was feared would die. Subsequently the pulse rose violently

with intense pain. By treating him Chrono-Thermally, the patient was enabled to resume his avocations in 36 hours.* The doctor adds, "This was a case where nine hundred and ninety-nine out of every thousand medical practitioners would have bled from a large orifice, to fainting, would have purged and anti-phlogisticated, and to prevent 'congestion,' would probably have mercurialised to salivation. So they have been taught, and so they teach. The result would have been, at the least, confinement to the house for weeks." [A couple of years ago this Dr. G., in applying for his degree at Albany, uttered sentiments similar to these in his thesis. What was the result of this free expression of an honest opinion? He was refused his degree!]

Consumption and Disease of Lungs. 1845.—May 13. Matthew J. O'Leary, a boy aged twelve, has cough, fever, pain in the chest, sleeps badly, has little or no appetite, is considered in a hopeless state. Injury attributed to working in a lead factory. June 10. All is changed. The symptoms have vanished. Eats and sleeps well. March, 1847. Is fat, hearty, and has had no cough since.

June 19, 1845. Mrs. O'L., the mother of the above boy, has cough, pain in the chest, palpitation of the heart, and great distress after eating. October, 1845. Is free from these symptoms, is quite comfortable, and so continues to March, 1847.

Oct. 1, 1845. Received a note from T. W. M., Esq., requesting me to call this day on his wife, who is suffering with a disease which "bears all the marks of pleuritic consumption," adding, that "her condition will admit of no delay." Called, and found her suffering extreme pain in the chest, difficulty of breathing, pulse high, no appetite, sleeps badly. Prescribed a combination of chrono-thermal remedies in minute doses, in pill, three times a day. Oct. 2. Has had a good night; awoke refreshed, free from pain, and a disposition to get up and move about, instead of her usual inclination to lie in bed. Oct. 14. The symptoms have all subsided; eats and sleeps well. March, 1847. Continues well, notwithstanding the opinions of her previous physicians, that she could not possibly survive beyond six months after September, 1845.

1845.—Nov. 7. Case of W. A. P. See page 23.

Bleeding at the Lungs. See cases of C. T. Jr., and W. W. on pages 12, 25.

1846, July 4. Was called to see C. J., a shoemaker, aged 25, with severe cough, ushered in by a chill, which he had neglected for several weeks. Had lost a brother but a short time before of confirmed phthisis. His pulse was high, difficult breathing, with chills and flushes, and he was expectorating a pint a day of muco-purulent matter. In three weeks his condition was perfectly changed; the cough a mere nothing, and the matter changed to a little white froth. At the end of the fourth week he returned to his work and continues well. After he had got nearly well, the Lodge of Odd Fellows of which he was a member, sent a committee, with a physician, to examine him. He said he had a doctor already and was well satisfied—wanted no interference. The physician insisted upon trying his chest with the contemptible humbug, a stethoscope; and on his refusing to consent, actually forced him down upon the bed and attempted to sound the lungs of an incensed and excited patient. Fortunately, the latter received no injury from the rough usage. The physician, seeing no parade of leeches, blisters, big bottles of medicine, and other paraphernalia of the old practice—nothing, in short, but a small box of pills upon the table—charged the sick man with shamming sickness, and afterwards reported him to his Lodge as a person pretending to be sick for the purpose of being supported by it in idleness, and the Lodge had the magna-

* "Sir Charles Bell has stated, I think, that when a man is taken up in the street apparently lifeless from a fall, the nurse gives him a dram and the surgeon bleeds him; but the nurse is right."—*Dr. Lefevre.*

nimity, on this one-sided evidence, to refuse him the assistance to which he was entitled by their regulations.

1846, March 23. Miss —, aged 20, has cough, pain in the chest, constipation, cannot sleep, has not menstruated in four months; family in great concern. April 20. The symptoms have all subsided. The mother informs me the courses have returned.

1846, Sept. 20. Mr. J. C. has severe cough, copious expectoration, loss of appetite, chills and heats, sleeps badly. October 18, discharged cured.

Dec. 10. Mr. Wyeth, an artist, has had for four years a chronic pain in the left side of the chest, spitting of blood, violent cough, feels generally uncomfortable, is restless, and tosses about his bed at nights; thinks himself wholly incurable, having tried Allopathy, Homœopathy, and Hydropathy, and given all up in despair. Dec. 25. Is every way better—sleeps soundly and feels like another man. Jan. 25, 1847. Can go out in the coldest weather, without the suffering usual with him before; considers himself well. March 7. Is well. [March 11. On reading over to him this memorandum, he says it is not as strong as the facts warrant. Authorizes me to refer to him, 51 Amity street.]

In August, 1846, I met in a western town the Hon. Mr. M., formerly a member of Congress, who (as he informed me) some six or seven years before, had been subject to repeated attacks of bleeding at the lungs, for which he had been as repeatedly bled. He was rapidly sinking, and his physician proposed to *try the experiment* of an emetic on the next attack. It was accordingly done, with complete success, and an entire restoration to health. On reading Dr. Dickson's book afterwards, he was agreeably surprised to find that treatment a part of the Chrono-Thermal practice in such cases.

Master J. L., aged 12, in Jan., 1847, after violent exercise in shovelling snow, was taken with a chill, succeeded by spitting of blood and cough. In a fortnight, without confinement, the symptoms had all disappeared under chrono-thermal treatment. Who is ignorant what a formidable disease this has always been considered under the old practice of "leech, lancet, and calomel?" Confinement the whole winter, or a trip to the West Indies, Madeira or the South (if it can be afforded), and a premature coffin—these are the too common results!

Female Weakness. Mrs. R., of Brooklyn, had this distressing and common complaint. Gave her pills, containing minute doses of the C. T. remedies. At the end of a fortnight, her husband told me she wished to relinquish the medicine, as she thought it had no effect whatever. I begged him to prevail on her to persevere. At the end of another fortnight he reported that she had done so, was well and perfectly satisfied. Mrs. D., the same disorder, though in a far more obstinate form; extreme weakness in the small of the back, and inability to walk the shortest distance without pain. The medicines were changed at least half a dozen times in this case, and she began to despair. At the end of four months, however, she reported herself perfectly well, saying she could now walk three miles without the slightest inconvenience, even in the then hot weather. Another lady, with the same disease, had also extreme depression of spirits, and in her gloom would shut herself up in her room and brood upon her misery. She had been married eight months, and, contrary to expectation, without any improvement to her health. A few weeks after the first prescription, her mother, with sparkling eyes, announced a very favorable change in the health and spirits of her daughter, and intimated that "the new medicines were going to do wonders." I jocosely remarked that, if it should get to be generally known that Chrono-Thermalism was more efficacious than matrimony, I should not want for business. To conclude, in a little less than a year after commencing the treatment in this case, the patient's health was completely renovated, and she had become the happy mother of a fine boy.

Stricture of the Rectum. July 16, 1845. An eminent citizen from the interior came to me with this complaint, accompanied with intolerable spasms, with which he had been long afflicted. Six weeks afterwards he thus writes me:

"About a fortnight ago I became entirely healed." Another letter, written in April, 1846, says, "My general health has ever since been pretty good. I have no hesitation, moreover, in saying that I have been much benefited by your advice against *starvation*. My daughter followed your prescription (for dyspepsia, acidity, flatulence, distress, nausea, and faintness after eating), got much better immediately, and has been ever since in the main in better health than before."

Gravel. 1845, Oct. 5. Capt. T. has a deep red sediment in the urine, with pain and constriction of the scrotum. Prescribed a Chrono-Thermal mixture three times a day. Oct. 6. Has entire relief. "And, doctor," said the captain, "what is very strange, my feet, which have been as cold as a stone for a long time, have to-day been warm and comfortable, notwithstanding my business has required me to be running about all day in the rain and wet."

Sun Disease. In Nov. last Mr. H. came to my office, with his head bound up, a bloodshot eye, and complaining of excruciating pain over the right eye. He had been subject to a return of it for several weeks every spring and fall, and he had called it his "sun disease," from the periodic manner of its attack; coming on at sun-rise, increasing until noon, and gradually subsiding to freedom from pain, at sunset. I gave him a prescription to be taken in the afternoon and evening, with the view of preventing its return the next morning, which proved perfectly successful to his great surprise; nor has he had any return.

Insanity. 1846, Dec. 30. Mrs. —, somewhat past the middle age, with a constitution much shattered by sickness nearly 17 years; has been for several days in a state of violent mania, sleeping but an hour or two at night, and keeping the whole household in utter confusion by her cries, and by the fears of some terrible disaster to the patient or to themselves, or that by her roaming about the house with lights it might be set on fire. There seemed no resort but the dreaded one of conveying the sufferer to a lunatic asylum. At this juncture I was called in. On the third night after my first prescription, the patient slept throughout the whole of the night from an early hour; allowing, of course, the other inmates to do the same. The change from uproar and confusion to quietness and peace, was complete. The reason gradually returned to the patient, and I was not a little astonished a few days afterwards, on asking her how her head felt, to hear her reply, "Oh, a great deal better, there are not *so many devils in it!*" In about ten days, she announced that all her disturbers had taken their departure.

Boils. 1846, Feb. 17, Mr. — has had for two years a succession of crops of boils upon both arms, from the elbows down, and upon both legs from the knees to the feet. Has tried the water-cure for two years without effect. The "crisis" is there, but it won't go away. Homeopathy, too, has lavished its blandishments upon the case, but in vain. One thing, however, the combined systems have contrived to effect, viz., to poison the patient's mind against the use of those medicines which yet have the very highest sanction. The persons interested have the satisfaction of reflecting that this gentleman, had he continued in their fetters, instead of bursting from them as he did, might yet be suffering, and likely to remain suffering for an indefinite period, the tortures of the damned. Smarting under the pain of an enormous boil on one heel, and in utter despair, he concluded to give me "a try" for a fortnight. On asking him how he felt, on the second day after commencing his medicine, he said, "nothing particular—perhaps a slight warmth over the surface of the entire skin." I remarked—"that will do." On the fifth day, in answer to the same question he guessed he "wouldn't have any more boils." At the end of the fortnight he cut the medicine short off. Fortunately it proved sufficient—more than a year having now elapsed of freedom from his distressing annoyance, the boils,—his health being in every particular vastly improved.

Nervous Disorder. 1845, Oct. 11. Visited a lady with a nervous complaint of a singular kind. Though apparently robust and healthy, she would be

frequently taken with fits of prostration, gasping for breath, and often with motion of the head from side to side which she could not control. Had been treated Allopathically, Homœopathically and by clair-voyance, without the slightest relief. The first remedy proved of signal service. Calling at her husband's counting-room thirty-six hours afterwards, he put out both hands to me. "What does this mean?" I asked. "You have cured my wife."—"Is it so?" I rejoined. "I believe you have," was the reply. The case continued to improve with occasional slight drawbacks, which readily yielded to treatment, and in the spring she visited the city (for the first time in a twelvemonth) to baptize a fine son with which she had been confined about three months after commencing the treatment. A paragraph which the grateful husband kindly inserted in a newspaper, was by enemies unkindly charged as proceeding from myself.*

Nov. 3. Sent for, to see H. D., aged four years, who had had incessant vomiting for twenty-four hours. Found him lying upon a pillow on a sofa, pale and feeble. The medicine (a preparation of bark) acted with remarkable celerity. In ten minutes after taking the first and only dose, he left the sofa and began playing about upon the floor. Shortly after, he took his place at the dinner-table as though nothing had happened.

Dec. 1. Mr. C., leader in a choir—with aphonia, or loss of voice—seizing him suddenly while performing his duties. Called again in a fortnight to say he was perfectly well.

Mrs. ——— has been troubled with painful eruptions for fifteen years on the neck and face with general weak health. Has had all sorts of treatment—by half a dozen "regular" eminents, two homœopathists (one for an entire year)—also a variety of quack medicines and cosmetics, magnetism, galvanism, various kinds of baths, diet of all kinds (starvation included), and lastly nature, or doing nothing at all—all faithfully tried and all utter failures. It proved a most difficult case, and almost baffled my skill; but finally in seven months, after frequent changes of the remedies, the eruption disappeared, and left her in finer health than she had ever been in.

Spinal Disease. J. W. W., aged 28, had a posterior curvature, from infancy; for the greater part of the last five years bedridden. In September last, he was taken with disturbed bowels, followed by wildness and delirium at night. At the approach of evening, fits of phrensy would seize him. He would throw himself about upon the bed and the floor, whirl himself upon his toes like an opera-dancer, and act with such extraordinary violence as to create fears that he would seriously injure himself. During the day, he was sane, though very feeble. In consultation with Dr. Tanner, a Chrono-Thermal remedy was selected which proved entirely successful. In a few weeks the bowels had regained a healthier tone and sanity had returned. In the winter he could ride out in a carriage without being supported by pillows, which he could not do the previous summer, and a month ago at a little family party he could take a part in a cotillion, through the entire set of figures, and even enhance the enjoyment and merriment of the company by the jocose pleasantry with which he executed sundry extra antics and flourishes.

Deafness. Mrs. Storm, 3d Avenue, has been deaf with an unpleasant roaring in one ear for a twelvemonth. Entirely cured in a fortnight.

* The following has been handed us by one of our neighbors, a gentleman of the highest respectability:

"A sense of justice to Dr. William Turner of this city, and public duty, impel the writer of this note to state the case of a remarkable cure effected in his family. The patient had been afflicted for five years with a singular complaint, which had baffled the skill of several eminent physicians of the various modes of practice; but under the Chrono-Thermal treatment, as practised by Dr. Turner, the relief was immediate, and the cure, to the surprise and joy of the patient's numerous friends, was completed in a few days. Dr. Turner's office is 518 Broadway."—*N. York Commercial Advertiser.*

Whooping-Cough and Inflammation of the Lungs. This was a most formidable case in a girl of twelve years of age. The expectoration was immense; the cough seemed as though it would tear the lungs to pieces, and I apprehended a fatal result in spite of all my efforts. Medicines seemed to be powerless. An emetic was tried at the commencement of one of the fits of coughing, and seemed to give relief. I directed their repetition on every recurrence of the cough. On one day, this was resorted to as often as every two hours. This effectually broke up the disease, and she was soon well.

Intermittent Fever. Several cases of cures in a single day.

Typhus Fever.—In November, 1846, was called to see Mr. P. most suddenly taken down with a low fever—head-ache, following a chill, a black crust upon his tongue, and pulse fifty-six. Put him on ether, quinine, opium, milk-punch, &c., &c., and feeling great anxiety in his behalf, visited him three times a day. At the end of forty-eight hours the headache was gone, tongue perfectly clean, pulse eighty, and no vestige of disease save weakness. On the fifth day, resumed his daily avocations. [The Chrono-Thermal treatment has proved of immense benefit in the violent fevers of the Southern and Southwestern regions of our country; of which, in addition to the testimonials in the medical journals, from physicians and private statements, I have abundant evidence in letters from those who have visited this city.]

Eruption. A periodic eruption on the shins of an aged gentleman, which had occurred regularly for twenty years coming on in the autumn and going off in the spring—attended with pain, swelling, great irritation on approaching the fire, and cold feet at night. Treated the winter before last, viz., 1845. The very first night after taking the medicine the feet were warm, and he could cross his legs without pain. The eruption soon subsided, and there was no return of it the next autumn—nor has there been any indication of it the present season.

Melancholy. Miss H. M. had been for several days laboring under religious melancholy—refusing to eat or drink, and unable to sleep. I found her sitting alone, poring over a hymn-book, with a most lugubrious countenance which melancholy had plainly "marked for her own." I prescribed a tea-spoonful of paregoric, and was the next day informed that it had revived her a little for a short time. "On this hint" I quadrupled the dose and left her. On the following day I learned that the success had been complete. Soon after I had gone she sought her bed and slept most profoundly for two hours, waking up cheerful and refreshed. She took her place at the dinner-table with the family, enjoying the meal as much as any of them. Twelve months have now elapsed without any return of the disease.

Enlarged Tonsils. Three cases of children, wherein preparations were making to remove the glands by the knife of the surgeon—relieved by internal remedies—the difficult breathing during sleep being greatly assuaged the first night.

Hiccough. An obstinate case, which had endured twenty-four hours, except during sleep—cured completely by taking thirty-six grains of quinine in the course of one afternoon and evening.

Dyspepsia and Tumor. Mrs. S. O., aged forty, was treated by me in 1844, for dyspepsia with great benefit for two or three weeks, but she said nothing to me about a tumor which she had in her abdomen. Six weeks afterwards, being in Brooklyn and feeling a slight return of her disorder, the family physician was sent for who applied leeches and other depletory means, under which she rapidly sank and died. As her strength failed, a large tumor in the abdomen developed itself, and at the time of death assumed a prodigious size. Another doctor, being called in just before the final close, pronounced "all right"—when he should have said "all wrong."

Disease of the Head. Mrs. W——, aged 25, had a most offensive discharge from the nostrils and head for many years. It proceeded from diseased bone. She was under my treatment an entire year, and tried a great variety of remedies, but I finally succeeded in effecting a complete cure—which has held good for now five years, without the slightest return.

In 1839, before I had seen Dr. Dickson's book, a case of severe fever, in a young lady, was under my charge, and we were pursuing the old treatment, with the ordinary result; patient sinking, and death staring us in the face. The family being alarmed, had called in the clergyman, and had the last sacrament administered. The patient being restless, and flushed with fever, I directed her face and neck to be wiped with a sponge and cold water. It soothed her, and she went to sleep under the operation. I advised the cold sponging to be applied to the whole body, whenever, and as often as she should again become hot and restless. It was faithfully done, with a triumphant result; the patient soon recovering, and being now alive and perfectly well.

Rheumatism, sneezing, fits, periodic coughs, periodic headaches, neuralgia, dyspepsia, have been treated successfully, in numbers. In cases of dyspepsia, it is by no means uncommon for the patients to tell me they have gained eight or nine pounds in six weeks. I usually begin by requesting them to have themselves weighed.

The following cases were published in the notes to my American edition of Dr. Dickson's work:

Pneumonia. A lady who had been attending an evening lecture in the Tabernacle, in January, 1845, was attacked with violent chills, followed by darting pains in the lungs, severe headache, a rapid pulse, hurried respiration, and all the symptoms of inflammation (so called) of the lungs. Added to this, owing to compunction in having gone out contrary to the advice of a parent, she had a severe nervous, or hysterical attack, with sobbing and crying. A sharp emetic relieved the severity of all the symptoms almost at once, and an opiate brought on rest and repose through the night. Peruvian bark, and rest, were the chief remedies for the two following days. On the third day, she was well enough to participate with the family at meals at the table; and in a fortnight, notwithstanding it was winter, she was pronounced strong enough and well enough to go out. She had no relapse, but has continued in good health to this day.

[Two years have now elapsed without the slightest return of the malady.]

Stricture. In the summer of 1838, a gentleman applied to me with stricture, and a large tumor in the perineum, the effects of a false passage caused by a bougie, which he had had eighteen years. He had palliated his sufferings by copious dilution with water. The perineum was as hard as a board. As he was going into the country, I recommended him to carry with him a quantity of capsules of copaiva, of which he was to take some half a dozen daily, and to prevent their purging him by taking small quantities of laudanum. At the end of two months, he returned cured. The tumor had subsided, the perineum was in its natural state, and his urine passed in a free stream.

[The above patient remains free from all his former annoyance.]

Palpitation. J. S. came to me with palpitation of the heart. He had been examined with the stethoscope, and pronounced incurable. On inquiry, the palpitation proved to be intermittent; there was also great flatulence. I gave him some pills of silver and cyanide of potassium. At the end of a week he returned, and on my asking him how he was, he laughed, and replied, "I hope I may never be worse." At the end of a month, the palpitation had wholly disappeared, and he has had no return of it.

[Three years have now passed without any return.]

Bleeding at the Lungs. C. T., jr., aged 17, Westchester county, in 1837, in the summer, having a pain in the bowels, undertook to treat it by swal-

lowing a country remedy for the complaint, viz: a draught composed of powdered cayenne pepper and cider. In his haste, he inhaled into his windpipe a portion of the pepper which had floated unmoistened on the surface of the cider. The consequences, as may be supposed, were of the most violent kind; extreme irritation in the throat, great pain, and increased action of the heart and arteries, of the most prodigious character. I arrived an hour or two after the affair, and found a physician in attendance. On consultation, actuated by the only light we possessed, copious bleeding was resorted to and repeated during the night, until the patient lost some forty to fifty ounces. The next morning, the symptoms were found to have entirely subsided, the patient was pale and feeble; and in a few weeks he got about, but he never was himself again. On the approach of every winter since, he has been the subject of some form of disease, dropsy, ague, or hæmorrhage. In the latter end of October last, 1844, he was seized with spitting of blood, but refused to be bled. At the end of a fortnight, getting no better, he came to town, and arrived at my door at midnight, drenched with rain. I found him with a hurried circulation and respiration, an anxious countenance, and every few moments coughing up a mouthful of a frothy mixture of mucus and arterial blood. I had him put into a warm bed, between blankets, and gave him a powerful opiate, following it the next day with quinine. He coughed but once during the night. In the morning I found him comfortable, and his skin moist from head to foot; but he had some pain on taking a long inspiration, until the middle of the next, or second day, when all the symptoms subsided; on the third day he dressed himself and took his seat at the dinner-table. On the eighth day, against my advice, he went into the country to vote at the election, had a relapse, but did not return to me for ten days; when the treatment was repeated, with the like result; his appearance at the dinner-table, free from all symptoms but weakness, on the third day. He was rather more prudent this time, and at the end of a fortnight he was enabled to resume his business, and by continuing the chrono-thermal treatment, he actually gained, in mid-winter, seven and a half pounds in weight more than he had ever weighed in his life! At the end of two months, thinking himself beyond danger of another attack, he underwent great exposure in the open air, nearly the whole of the coldest day of the last winter. This temerity brought him for the third time into my hands, with an attack more violent than either of the two preceding. The Chrono-Thermal treatment again proved his friend, and he is now, April 8, in the prosecution of his business, free from disease, with a reasonable prospect of continuing so, with proper care, at least until the recurrence of another winter.

[On the 1st January, 1846, he was seized with another violent attack, of which he was relieved in a fortnight, and returned to his occupation, perfectly well. On the 16th December, nearly a year after, he had another attack, as bad as any of the others, from inhaling charcoal gas. I had little hope of his living through the first night. The remedies, however, acted kindly as before, and in a week he was about again.]

Palsy. In the summer of 1843, an eminent citizen of this state labored under that form of influenza then known by the *sobriquet* of "Tyler grippe." He conceived the idea that he could starve it out; consequently he confined himself to a rigorously abstemious diet—a little boiled fish for dinner, with a dessert of water-melon. At the end of a fortnight, he was seized with palsy of one side.

[The history is this. In Albany, on the 26th of August, before day, this patient felt a tingling sensation in the left cheek and arm. It did not prevent his getting off his bed and proceeding to another room to ring the bell for his servant—which he did twice, at an interval of two hours—to call the doctor. At half past eight his physician arrived, and bled him to fainting. When he came to, the whole left side was lifeless—not a fibre could the patient move. The left cheek and side were frightfully swollen. At the end of nearly three months he was brought to New York, being conveyed to and from the steamer in the arms of servants—unable himself to walk a step. At the lapse of only a week, under Chrono-Thermal

treatment, he could walk about his room freely, with no other aid than a stick. In December, I accompanied him to the island of Cuba, where the climate and the remedies proved of essential service. He is now engaged in the prosecution of an active and exciting profession, with his mental faculties acute and vigorous. A brandy toddy, wine sangaree, a dose of paragoric or laudanum, followed by bitters, barks, cordial of any kind, or even a basin of hot tea, would, to a certainty, have cut short this disease in the first twenty-four hours—saving immense suffering to the patient, and a world of anxiety to his "troops of friends." On a further conversation with this gentleman this winter, he declares that at the time the lancet was used, the prickling had gone off. So that actually he was not sick at all when he was bled into a palsy! Oh, science! Dr. Dickson mentions the case of Sir William Geary, who, in good health at the time, fell, and wounded the carotid artery; losing much blood before the artery could be tied. The loss of blood caused palsy of one side.]

On the 4th of January, 1845, I was called to see W. W., aged 25, who was spitting blood. The Chrono-Thermal remedies, in a few days, removed his disease; and on the twelfth day, he returned to his occupation perfectly well, and has so continued throughout the winter.

[Remains well, and has sent me the following note:—"DEAR SIR—In thanking you for your efficient professional services to me last winter, I would simply state that I was attacked with frequent spittings of light colored blood, which greatly alarmed myself, family, and friends. You took charge of me, and effected a complete cure in *twelve days*, so that I returned to my employment, which I have been able to attend to perfectly well ever since. The treatment was simple, not unpleasant, and you *took no drop of blood* from me. I am your ob't servant."

[March, 1847. Continues well, having passed over two more winters.]

Obstinate Intermittent Extract from a letter from a lady in Philadelphia, dated May 25, 1846. ["I was very much obliged to you for sending me a cure so soon for my cook. When I received your letter on Saturday (23d) the chill was coming on, and she was feeling very badly. I immediately sent out for your recipe, and gave it to her; it broke the chill at once." Again, on the 29th: "The patient says she never took anything to do her so much good. This is the third and worst year that she has had these agues. They usually took hold of her in the spring, lasting till the very hot weather, and in the fall returning again. She first got them in Columbus, Ohio, three years ago; and suffered so much there, she had to leave the place on that account, and came on here last September. On the road she had the chills, and now again this last April. She had taken any quantity of quinine."

March 20, 1847. There has been no return of the disease.]

The following is from an old and experienced practitioner, whose name I am authorized to communicate to any one who may wish to consult him.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 3, 1845.

DOCTOR TURNER,

DEAR SIR:—In accordance with your request, I give you below the result of the limited experience I have had in the Thermal remedies, since Doctor Dickson's treatise fell into my hands. Having for a long time been satisfied that the established theory of the medical schools was based in error, it has led me to grasp at and peruse, with attention, every new publication as it issued from the press, and I have as often found the subject involved in the same doubt and uncertainty. For many years I have noticed the periodicity of disease; but never had the subject brought clearly to view, and satisfactorily explained, until I met with Doctor Dickson's "Chrono-Thermal" system of medicine. It unfolded the science of medicine to my mind, in so lucid a manner, that I involuntarily exclaimed, "Why did it not occur to me before?" Having relinquished the practice of medicine a few years since (except being occasionally called in consultation), I have not had the opportunity to test the excellence of the system of Doctor Dickson, but in few instances; in all of which it has exceeded my most sanguine expectations.

The first case which came under my notice, in which the Thermal remedies

were prescribed, was a lady aged sixty, who had been laboring under a rheumatic affection of one of her lower extremities for several years. She had frequent attacks of this painful disease, and her physician resorted to the usual practice of blood-letting, either by venesection, cupping, or leeching, followed by blistering, cathartics, &c., &c. In the early part of July she was visiting in the family where I resided, and was attacked, while there, very violently. She took a few minute doses of the Chrono-Thermal medicines according to my prescription, and in two or three days was entirely free from pain. In a few days after her recovery, the cedematous swelling, which had existed in the limb for a long time previous, entirely disappeared, and she has had no return of the disease since. Her general health, which had become much impaired, has vastly improved.

In the case of a child about two years old, with colliquative diarrhœa (usually termed summer complaint), and which had become much emaciated from disease (added to the bold mercurial cathartic practice which had been pursued in the case), I prescribed minute doses of Dickson's remedies. The effect was a complete cure in two days. The child is now healthy and cheerful, and I am constrained to believe that had this treatment not been adopted, the parents would now be mourning for it, as they have done for four others they have lost with the same disease. My friend Doctor H—— consulted me in a case of Hemiplegia (palsy of one side), of five or six weeks standing, in a lady aged about sixty-five. He had gone the usual routine of bleeding, blistering, purging, &c., with little or no amelioration. I advised him to treat her "Thermally." It was new to him, having never heard of it. He requested me to prescribe in the case, which I did. At the end of eighteen days she was walking, unaided, about the house. She is at this time completely restored to health.

In the case of a friend, Mr. M——, of this city, a merchant, who had complained of a permanent numbness of both his legs for two years, I prescribed a Chrono-Thermal medicine. After taking the remedy a few days, he found himself much worse, and was very apprehensive his case would become complete paralysis. I then, according to Doctor Dickson's rule, substituted another medicine, and in a few days afterwards he called to tell me he had not been as well for two years. The numbness has left him, and his general health is improving rapidly. I have had but one opportunity to try the effect of this treatment in what is called, in medical language, "Inflammation," and this case was so well marked and the relief so prompt that it is worth recording. Mr. S., a healthy, robust man, aged about forty, was taken in church with a severe ague fit. As soon as reaction came on, he was seized with violent pain in his chest, and was unable to make a full respiration. He was bled from the arm sixteen ounces, and took a strong mercurial cathartic. Next morning, there being no abatement of the pain, the bleeding was repeated twenty ounces. This caused him to faint, and, as a consequence, caused for a time an entire exemption from the pain. He soon revived, and the pain returned. He was then cupped. This not relieving him from pain, in the evening he was blistered. Next morning his physician ordered him to send for twelve leeches, and promised to return and apply them himself at 11 o'clock. Mr. S. sent for the leeches, and by the same messenger requested me to see him. I found him much prostrated, his voice feeble, pulse hurried, skin hot and dry, tongue much furred, eyes sunken, and his whole countenance cadaverous. It was at this visit I learned the above facts in his case. The pain in his chest was as severe as it had been at any time since his attack. The physician in attendance not being present, I concluded to await his arrival, and prevent, if possible, this bloody scene being acted out any further. He not making his appearance, at 12 o'clock I left a line suggesting to the Doctor to give the patient an emetic, and follow it immediately with sulphate of quinine. About one, the gentleman came in, read the note, pronounced the writer a *quack*, used very harsh language in relation to my prescription, and boldly told the patient that *unless he would submit to further depletion he could not live!* Fortunately for Mr. S. he thought otherwise, and refused to have the leeches applied. He took the emetic in the evening. It relieved him at once of the pain he had so long been suffering under. Next day he took ten grains of sulphate of quinine, whereafter all symptoms of disease vanished, and in three days he walked out complaining of nothing but debility. Had this patient taken the emetic the first day of his attack, and followed it with quinine the next, he would, unquestionably, have saved himself much suffering, and his "doctor's bill" would have been comparatively a trifle.

I could give you a few more cases in which I have been successful with the Chrono-Thermal System; but time and space will not admit at present. I shall keep notes of cases which may come under my notice, and shall be pleased to communicate them at some future time. Hoping Doctor Dickson may live down the opposition he has encountered, and see his medical enemies obliged to acknowledge the superiority of his system,

I remain, dear sir, yours, &c.,
J. B. M.

P. S.—I have notes of an interesting case of spasmodic asthma accompanied with croup, in a child about ten years old, which was treated "Thermally," and recovered. Want of room compels me to omit it at present.

From the REV. MR. S., Bath, Me., Nov. 26, 1846.

"Perhaps I have before mentioned the case of Mr. H. of this place. If not, you are now acquainted with it from himself. A case of spinal disease with great debility. In August he was very low, having relapsed, and there was scarcely a hope of his recovery. What looked more discouraging than all, his spirits, which heretofore had been most cheerful, now failed him, and he gloomily brooded over his case. I thought he might find something in the Chrono-Thermal system to induce him to try it, and I knew that if he did, he would be likely to experience some relief. I accordingly sent him my copy, calling his attention to particular parts of it, bearing, as I thought, upon his case, and recommending him to make a full statement of it to you. It seems he did so, and the result has surprised us all. You doubtless know it in the main—and I have waited thus long before writing to you that I might see what would be the result with him. I can truly say he is one of the most grateful men I have ever seen, that Providence should have brought this system to his notice. It does seem as though it was his only chance, and now we all rejoice in his rapid and surprising recovery. His cheerful spirits and equanimity have returned. He rises from his bed and walks the room with great ease, and lately has been down stairs alone. He had not taken your medicine three days before its beneficial effects were very apparent. Perhaps you are aware he was for a long time a zealous advocate and patron of Homœopathy; and for a year or two past, has practised also Hydropathy in his case. He now tells me that he is sure the last had ceased to have any beneficial effects on him, if it ever had any. It is equally sure that he has grown worse under Homœopathy. I think he has no confidence now but in Chrono-Thermalism."

From HON. WILLIS HALL, Albany, May 21, 1845.

"I have just received your book. I need not express my opinion of the work, for you know it already. I have heretofore read parts of it with much pleasure and profit. I will merely say, what I do not recollect mentioning to you, that the intermittent nature of disease continually appears, so far as my case (palsy from being bled) is concerned. The changes backwards and forwards on different days are very considerable. I have not yet detected the law which governs it, whether it is alternate, tertian, quartan, &c. I trust and believe the publication may do good. It will tend to open the eyes of the world."

SIR ASTLEY COOPER TO DR. DICKSON.

"Dear Sir—I thank you most sincerely for your valuable work. I have not the least objection to being *unchemical*, if I can be *useful*; and I agree with you that the human stomach is not a Wedgewood mortar.

Yours truly,
ASTLEY COOPER."

"NEW YORK, FEB. 28, 1847.

"Dear Sir—Having waited seventeen months (embracing two entire winters) for the purpose of testing the worth of your 'Chrono-Thermal' system of medicine, and become convinced, by witnessing its operation in my family, of its efficacy, it is but just that I should furnish you with at least *one* weapon of defence against the jealous assaults of the old school of the leech, lancet and calomel. A year ago last October, I was called aside by two regular physicians who had been treating my wife for pulmonary consumption, who informed me that they must 'give her up'—

her disease had reached its last stages ; and that she could not possibly exist a twelvemonth. " Let her enjoy herself as she pleases ; gratify all her desires, and save the money you would pay us," said they, " for nothing can shorten or prolong her life." An hour afterwards, S. De Witt Bloodgood of the *True Sun*, heard me mention this fact and advised me to apply to you. I did so. On the day you first called Mrs. Meighan was too weak to leave her room, and had expectorated nearly a pint of blood. Precisely two weeks from that day, incredible as it may seem, *she had almost entirely recovered her health.* A month after *she was well*, and has remained in the full enjoyment of her health ever since. In my own person, and in the restored health of two near relations, I have also had evidence of the excellence of your treatment. Of many persons I have sent to you not one has received aught but benefit at your hands. I have read the groundwork of your medical faith, and am satisfied that the Chrono-Thermal system of handling the "ills that flesh is heir to" is destined to make an entire revolution in the practice of medicine. It is rational in all its bearings, and no sensible and unprejudiced man can be acquainted with its principles without at once acknowledging their truth and supremacy.

You are at liberty to use this epistle in any way that may benefit you.

Yours truly

THADDEUS W. MEIGHAN.

To DR. WILLIAM TURNER, 518 Broadway, N. Y.

March, 1847.

Dear Sir—I think it my duty to return you my sincere thanks for the benefit I have received by your treatment.

I have been for several years afflicted with Rheumatic Gout. The suffering which I have endured from the disease rendered my life at times a burthen.

I have tried almost every remedy that could be suggested, and have also tried several of our most eminent physicians of this city, without receiving any permanent relief.

I was advised by a friend of mine to send for you, but, I must say, with but little hope. I am happy, however, to add that in a very few days I received an astonishing relief.

It is now about nine months since I have felt the least particle of the return of the disease, and I am under the impression that it is completely eradicated.

With the greatest respect, I remain your grateful friend,

To DOCTOR TURNER,
518 Broadway.

JAMES VAN TASSEL.

No. 37 East 21st Street, New York.

From the Rev. Mr. —, Portland, Me., Dec. 21st, 1846.

" I have just received your letter enclosing some more medicine, and take this opportunity to express my great gratitude for the interest you take in my wife's welfare. Indeed I can plainly see the hand of Divine Providence in bringing to my notice the system of medicine which you practise; and that, through you, in whom I am happy to discover an intelligent and skilful practitioner of the science, and an able defender of its principles. My wife joins with me in tendering you her sincere thanks for the great good of which you have been the instrument to her. For, besides the relief from actual pain which she has experienced, she has a greater joy in being liberated from the fearful apprehension of becoming a confirmed cripple and helpless dependant for life. Three weeks ago she was well nigh helpless; suffered greatly whenever she moved; slept badly, was nervous and restless. Now she is entirely free from pain, rests well all night, is not near so nervous as usual, and is in a general healthy tone. The rapidity of the recovery surprised us. She has not been so well these three years as now."

To DR. TURNER.

New York, March 11th, 1847.

Dear Sir,—Permit me to return you my sincere thanks for your kindness and attention to me during my recent severe illness, and at the same time express my unbounded confidence in the system of medical treatment pursued by you, entitled the Chrono-Thermal practice. Some time previous to my acquaintance with you, I had been induced to read Dr. Dickson's work from having heard of Sir Astley Cooper's opinion respecting it. I perused it with much interest, and resolved that if

ever I should require the services of a physician, I would certainly employ one who practised on the system of Dr. Dickson. The first occasion which presented itself, was an attack of inflammatory rheumatism, a complaint to which I have been subject since childhood. After three days' treatment under your direction, the pain entirely subsided, and eighteen months have now elapsed without any return of this much dreaded disease. If I have cherished any lingering doubts of the efficacy of this system, I think the result of your skill in the treatment of my more recent and different attack, has most effectually dispelled them. My disease, a severe bilious remittent fever, was allowed to progress for twenty-four hours from the time I was first confined to my bed, before I deemed it necessary to send for you. By this time, the fever, chills and pain became severe in the extreme, and I fully expected that the most violent and prostrating remedies would be required, in fact a regular Vera Cruz investment. But I was most agreeably surprised. Quite the contrary system was pursued by you, and in less than five days from the time I commenced following your prescription, the disease had entirely subsided, and I arose from my bed with the satisfaction of knowing that I had not to undergo an additional six months' purgation to rid my system of calomel, or a year's nursing to repair the effects of the lancet.

I suppose that the Chrono-Thermal system will be pronounced a humbug by those learned leeches who keep the gates of that great medical turnpike leading to "that bourne from which no traveller returns." But notwithstanding the opinion of dogmatic therapeutics, I must speak well of the bridge that carries me safely over, and am compelled to think that health is better than medical metaphysics, and sound joints than calomel, and that I would rather be cured irregularly than be sent to the grave *secundum artem*.

With sentiments of great confidence and respect, I remain,

Your obedient servant,

OGDEN P. EDWARDS.

To Dr. Wm. Turner.

The following correspondence explains itself :—

518 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, FEB. 20, 1847.

DEAR SIR—My mother (now in her 83d year) has had a second attack of palsy, after an interval of nine months, and being able to go out to market, visiting, &c., &c. But this is a more severe attack. It is now a week, since she was able to stand on her feet. At first she was unable to speak, but cordials, brandy, &c., &c., soon (a few hours) brought the speech back.

I wish you would get for me the authentic particulars of J. Q. Adams's case. How severe was his attack? What the treatment? Was he bled, leeches, cupped or purged? How long after the attack was it before he was able to make the journey to Washington? I have no doubt he was *not* bled, but I want to be sure.

Yours most truly,

WM. TURNER.

JOHN O. SARGENT, Esq., Washington City.

WASHINGTON, March 11, 1847.

MY DEAR DOCTOR—I enclose herewith some authentic memoranda touching the case of J. Q. Adams. I am glad to see that the facts corroborate your theory. Remember me to Mrs. Turner and believe me yours ever.

JOHN O. SARGENT.

"Mr. Adams was attacked on the 19th of Nov. at eleven in the morning while walking out, with faintness and slight paralysis of the right side. He was taken home and had immediate assistance from two physicians. He was not bled or leeches, and did not lose his consciousness, for, upon the Doctor's suggesting leeches, he at once protested against them. They restored him at first by friction and bathing with rum, which is continued to the present time. He remained in bed some days and slight medicines were administered. His diet was low for a week, such as shells [cocoa], tea and toast. After that, wine in small quantities, jelly, meat, &c. His speech was slightly affected for two days, and on the 3d day he recovered the use of his hand. After the first week he could sit up several hours

and in ten days walked about the chamber. He never suffered any pain, no sensation but weakness and torpor. In four or five weeks he rode and walked out. In eleven weeks from the time he was attacked, he left Boston for Washington.

He bore the journey well,* and now walks and rides as usual, only appearing rather more feeble in his limbs than formerly."

Had he not had the wisdom to refuse to be leeches, his journey would have been in a different direction.† Mrs. —, aged 86, residing at Hoboken, was attacked in June last in a similar manner to the foregoing. Two doctors were sent for from this city, who arrived about the same time. They tried to bleed this feeble old lady in each arm, but nature, wiser than these sapient Sangrados, refused to suffer the blood to flow. However, they succeeded in getting the better of Dame Nature by cupping the patient in the temples. In thirty-six hours she was a corpse! Such are some of the legitimate triumphs of *Old Physic*! What audacious quacks Dr. Dickson and Dr. Turner must be to expose such enormities! Ought they not to be summarily "put down?"

A few of the more conspicuous exploits of *Old Physic* may not be deficient in pertinence in this connexion:

GENERAL WASHINGTON.—From a journal of the day, we learn that the Father of his country, on Friday, the 13th Dec. 1799, "Got wet in taking a walk at Mount Vernon, and found himself indisposed, with a stoppage in his throat, or quinsy; on which occasion he was *bled* by a neighboring bleeder, and afterwards, *becoming still worse*, sent for other assistance [?] when, *notwithstanding being again bled*, [mark the simplicity of the narrator!] he still *became worse* on Friday aforesaid, and Friday night: and on Saturday, near day-break, the 14th December, he expired without a sigh or groan; his great soul bid adieu to its earthly tabernacle." Short work, indeed, and a monument, *are perennius*, to the genius of *Old Physic*!

GEN. HARRISON.—The following is the official report of the physicians who attended General Harrison, in his last illness, as published in Niles's National Register. Comment is needless. "On Saturday, March 27, 1841, President Harrison, after several days' previous indisposition, was seized with a *chill*, and other symptoms of fever. The next day, pneumonia with congestion of the liver, and derangement of the stomach and bowels, was ascertained to exist. The age and *debility of the patient*, with the *immediate prostration*, forbade a resort to general blood-letting. *Topical depletion* (i. e., leeching and cupping), blistering and appropriate internal remedies, subdued in a great measure the disease of the lungs and liver, but the stomach and intestines did not regain a healthy condition. Finally, on the 3d of April, at 3 o'clock, P. M., profuse diarrhœa came on, under which he *sank*, at 30 minutes to 1 o'clock, on the morning of the 4th." One little week and the story is told.—Such is the dispatch of *Old Physic*!

* A journey of 450 miles, mark! in midwinter, by an octogenarian after such an attack.

† Fifteen weeks after Mr. A.'s attack, the following appeared in the papers. His address was clear and forcible in its argument, and caused the rejection of the proposition under consideration.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, March 2, 1847.

MR. ADAMS ON THE AMISTAD CASE.—The question coming up on agreeing to a proposed appropriation for making indemnity to the proprietors of the *Amistad* (the Spanish vessel which became some years ago the subject of litigation before the judicial tribunals of the U. States),

MR. ADAMS rose to address the House, and immediately there was a general forsaking of the more distant seats of the hall, and the members came flocking from all sides to listen to the only speech made by Mr. A. this session. His voice, though still feeble, was firmer in its tone than it had been when he lately spoke a few words on resuming his seat.—*National Intelligencer*.

GENERAL JACKSON.—We will suffer this hero to open his own story :

HERMITAGE, Oct. 24, 1844.

"MY DEAR MR. BLAIR: On the 12th instant, I had a return of hemorrhage, and two days after a chill. With the *lancet* to correct the first, and *calomel* to check the second, *I am greatly debilitated*. But being aroused, &c."

When this appeared in the New York Courier, the writer of this predicted, in the presence of gentlemen, the death, before many months, of the distinguished patient. The news from that quarter was of course closely watched. It was seen that the patient grew gradually weaker and weaker, he declaring towards the last that he "was nothing but a blubber of water," on account of the general dropsy. And on the 8th of June, the little lancet completed a work which thousands of hostile lances and muskets had failed to accomplish—and a new triumph was added to the glories of Old Physic!

Letter from Professor Mapes, of New York.

March 9, 1847.

MR. CHARLES S. RICHE, Philadelphia.

Dear Sir—In answer to your inquiry, I will simply detail the facts as they occurred in relation to Doctor Turner.

For twenty-five years I have been afflicted with epilepsy; and during the whole of 1845 and part of 1846, the fits became so frequent as to render me unable to attend to my business. Previously I had two apoplectic fits. Some twelve months since, after having suffered severely during the day, having had six epileptic fits, I felt at night a severe pressure of blood in the head and feared apoplexy. My friends called in Dr. Turner. I requested him to bleed me immediately, as I feared an apoplectic fit. He refused to bleed, and recommended an emetic. I objected, stating that the exertion to vomit would drive the blood to my head. He answered: "that when persons were nauseated, I must have observed that they were always pale in the face, and consequently with less blood in the head than usual." I then took a small portion of an emetic, and found immediate relief.

The next day Dr. Turner desired to cure me of epilepsy, and requested me to be guided by his advice. I agreed to follow his advice for one week as an experiment, and did so. Previous to this time for many weeks I averaged five to six fits per day, and since taking the remedies given by Dr. Turner I have recovered my health, and have not endured a single epileptic attack since.

Yours respectfully,
JAMES J. MAPES.

Letter from an Ex-Governor of one of the States.

1846.

"My dear Sir—My copy of your reprint of Dickson is travelling through the neighborhood continually, doing much good.

"There are two masses in society; the one obeys impulses of progress, the other resists innovation. They mutually check each other. The world sympathizes with those who yield to the impulse in the science of medicine. You are sure to have the world with you. But of course you must contend with those whose comfort and interests are involved in adhering to established systems.

I remain, faithfully yours.

WM. TURNER, M. D., N. Y.

NEW YORK, February 15th, 1847.

My dear Sir,—I have been afflicted for a number of years with the *Erysipelas*, in all its varying forms, during which time I had recourse to the usual remedies recommended by the medical profession, without the least abatement of the disease:

While conversing with you on the subject during the year 1845, you stated your belief that you could relieve me by the new mode of treating diseases, which you have introduced among us. After taking your prescriptions and following your directions faithfully, I was not only *relieved*, but fully *cured*, and I deem it a duty alike to you and the public, to state the *fact*.

I am, dear sir, most truly and gratefully, yours,

ROBERT C. WETMORE, 85 Water st.

To Dr. Wm. Turner, Broadway, New York.

Neuralgia. Letter from a Lady:

Dear Sir,—Please accept my most sincere thanks for the perfect cure which you have accomplished in my case. I have not suffered from Neuralgia since you prescribed for me a year and a half ago. Previous to this I was attended by one of the oldest and most experienced physicians* in the city, who pronounced it Neuralgia, but said no cure for it had ever been discovered by the faculty. I was unable to partake of any food except in a liquid form, and could not articulate distinctly, being threatened with lockjaw. The physician who first attended me, said he could give some medicine to alleviate the pain for a time, but could promise no permanent cure. He stated the case of the late Dr. Post, who suffered with Neuralgia for more than thirty years, and had an operation performed also, but without success. But in my case you have performed almost a miracle; after taking but one dose of your medicine I was relieved and *entirely cured*.

Yours, with gratitude and esteem.

NEW YORK, March 4th, 1847.

DR. WILLIAM TURNER,

Dear Sir,—Having been subject to severe and repeated attacks of Spasmodic Asthma, for twelve years past, and after trying in vain every means I could obtain for relief, both by repeated bleedings and blisterings, I was induced to try the Chrono-Thermal treatment as practised by yourself alone I believe in this city, and feel happy to say that I have received great relief, and I think with proper care on my part will not suffer from that distressing disease; and from the great benefit I have received from your mode of treatment, I feel it my duty to recommend all persons afflicted with that disease to call upon you, and if not permanently cured, they will be relieved in a great measure from the suffering attendant upon that painful complaint.

I should feel, Dear Sir, that but half my duty was performed, if I neglected to state the almost miraculous cure of my twin boys (Henry Clay and Theodore Frelinghuysen) of the disease peculiar to children during teething, and the second summer, and known to me as the summer complaint, accompanied with frequent vomiting, and from a state of great prostration, in a few days they were well and hearty as ever, and I hope your treatment may become more generally known, and thus save the lives of many thousands of the children who perish annually in this city.

Feeling the importance of these facts to the community, you are at liberty to make any use of this communication you deem proper for the dissemination of knowledge respecting your mode of treatment, and you can likewise refer to me, any person who may wish any further information upon the subject.

I remain with respect, your much obliged friend and well wisher,

E. S. McPHERSON.

176 East Broadway.

NEW YORK, March 16th, 1847.

Dear Sir,—I take this opportunity to testify in favor of your system of Medicine, having experienced the benefit of it. I had been afflicted with the Asthma for upward of five years, and having tried every remedy I could hear of, I was induced to come to you, and I must say that what time I have been under your treatment I have gained both health and strength. In fact, in two months I have gained fifteen pounds in weight, and hope in a short time to be entirely free from my disease. With many thanks for your kind attention,

I remain, yours truly,

JAMES E. LENT.

35 Bethune st.

He had been for three years under Homœopathic treatment.

Mr. K., another victim to this distressing complaint, asthma, sent for me in the evening. The messenger said he had been unable to lie down in bed for a fortnight, and he thought he could not live till morning unless relieved. I procured him two hours' sleep in his bed that very night, which greatly refreshed him. The next night he slept four hours, and in ten days he returned to his business.

* Dr. John Stearns, President of the "New York Academy of Medicine."

From an eminent Physician at the South—Dec. 3, 1845.—In these views of Dickson I have for two years past taken great delight. Indeed, since my acquaintance with them, I have engaged in the Profession with a degree of interest and satisfaction to which I had been a stranger.

July 8, 1846.—I have the pleasure of reflecting that my humble self was the first to bring this subject before the public and professional mind in this city. *All now practise upon it, though little or no credit [honest, honest Iagos!] is given to the immortal Dickson.* I wish he could be prevailed upon to visit this country. He is worthy of a monument."

In a conversation with Dr. G. of Apalachicola, Florida, a sagacious and successful practitioner of twenty years' standing, he stated to me last summer, when in this city, that he had not used the lancet once the previous winter—that the new treatment was generally pursued in that place, and that if a patient had a second paroxysm of fever after the doctor was called in, it was considered that justice had not been done.

In January, 1847, Dr. Mattson of Boston gave me an account of an infant patient relieved by him, at Roxbury, of inflammation of the lungs, in six hours, without lancet or leech, but thermally, being his first case of the kind, after reading Dr. Dickson's book.

Dr. Barton of Havana writes from Fredericksburg, Sept., 1845. "Your book is making some noise, and drawing the attention of reflecting minds."

Dr. Millspaugh, of Walden, Orange Co., communicates "some interesting cases of Hæmoptysis [spitting of blood] successfully treated thermally. What renders them doubly interesting, they had previously been treated with the lancet, lead, opium and digitalis, and then abandoned by their physician, when I was called in."

Professor Powell writes from Memphis, Tenn., Dec. 30, 1846. "We are now in the middle of the first session of our College [Medical Reform] and have ninety students. The time is not far distant when the old practice will be driven entirely out of this great valley."

Professor Mitchell, of the Transylvania University at Lexington, Ky., affirms in the Western Lancet that the *fact* of the intermittence of all Fevers and *all diseases* "is as well established as any other in Medicine." He also narrates many wonderful and rapid cures in a variety of violent fevers effected by him, by attending to this fundamental principle of the Chrono-Thermal system. Under date of Sept. 18, 1845, the Professor thus writes me:

"I read long ago Dr. Dickson's *Unity of Disease*, which is in our College Library. I like many things in it and speak of it yearly to my class, especially in regard to *periodicity*, a doctrine which I have regarded with favor for years, &c., &c.

Yours respectfully, THOS. D. MITCHELL.

To DR. TURNER, New York.

Wm. H. Muller, M. D., of Zelinople, Butler Co., Pa., "having read with much pleasure your edition of Dr. Dickson's work, writes to me to inquire what other works of Dr. D.'s are to be had in this country."

O. P. Hill, Esq., of Lancaster, Ky., writes Dr. Turner, "I have just read your communication in the Louisville Journal (explaining the Chrono-Thermal system, at the request of its editor) from which I have received some *light*, but I am desirous for more. Please let your publisher send me a copy of Dr. Dickson's work."

Dr. Geer of New York has relieved three persons from apoplexy within a short period, with great promptness, and without the lancet. Nothing could exceed the delight with which he communicated to me, at a casual meeting in the street, the result of his first effort in the new way. Oh, said he, as his eyes sparkled with satisfaction, it was beautiful! Will it be credited that he was taken to task and roundly rated by a veteran Sangrado—of forty-lancet power—for violating the rules of the art (?) by daring to cure a man of apoplexy without bleeding him? Yet such was the actual fact!

The New York Tribune of June 24, 1846, contained a defence of Hezekiah Williams, superintendent of the Emigrant Hospital at Bloomingdale, against an

accusation that the patients were badly treated, in which he gives a statistical table showing "an average of not over *three* per cent of deaths," upon the number of patients admitted. To this is added an affidavit of Dr. Edwards Hall, "the medical attendant," in which he expresses his "astonishment at the successful issue attending the treatment of so many aggravated cases of disease." Dr. H. being a personal friend of mine, to whom I had given a year before one of the first copies of my reprint of Dr. Dickson's book, and with whom I had many conversations concerning that work, I concluded this happy result to be attributable to the new light he had received from that source. Fortunately, previous to reading Dickson, he had charge for eighteen months of a similar hospital, that at Bellevue. I considered that we had now an excellent test to compare the new practice with the old. I immediately rode out to his establishment, to inquire what had been the per centage of deaths at Bellevue. He replied at once, that exert himself as much as he could (and certainly he was always most faithful and industrious) he had never been able to get it below *six and a half* per cent., or more than double! The same ratio of difference in deaths throughout the United States would save something like two hundred thousand lives annually—a matter of no small importance in a country like ours, with so many millions of unimproved acres, where population is courted and the doctrines of Malthus are derided.

—

From the Sunday Times, Jan., 1847.

The Chrono-Thermal System of Medicine, as practised by Dr. Turner.

To the Editor:—A little more than a year ago, I was troubled with a severe cough, for which I took various remedies, usual in such cases, but all without effect. I continually grew worse, and finally I was convinced that I must die of that loathsome disease—consumption; as was also the opinion of most of my friends, who have since informed me of the fact. By a fortunate circumstance, I was made acquainted with Dr. Turner, who, by his mild and natural prescriptions, soon restored me to perfect health; and that, too, without the loss of a single day to my attendance on business; and not only has he rendered me the above service, but he has also restored my children to health, when I consider that under the old system of practice they would not have survived.

'Tis therefore to the attention of the people of New York, I would recommend Dr. Turner and the Chrono-Thermal System of Medicine. I would here state that this is written entirely without the knowledge of Dr. Turner, and it is therefore not to be classed with the hired puffs put forth by quacks to gull the public. I feel as firm a conviction as I do of my own existence, that his is the only true system for a restoration to health.

The man who discovers or proclaims a great truth, which is not in accordance, or is opposed by public error or public opinion, is usually marked, to say the least, as a visionary theorist. Dr. Turner has much to contend with; he has not only the ten thousand quacks who infest the community, but he has the entire phalanx of the "old practice" opposing his every movement. That he does not bleed, is to them an astonishment; that he does not sap the very essence of life in order to restore health, is to them an hypothesis which their prejudice will not allow them to solve. The road to health is plain, as presented by Dr. Turner, and it is for the benefit of the community I would recommend them to the Chrono-Thermal system.

N. B.—I would mention that ten years ago, I was attacked with typhus fever, and for three months was an invalid. In November last, I was again attacked in the same way—with severe chills, flushes, black tongue, and complete languor, and under the treatment of Dr. T., in *four days* I was out and attending to business.

If any person desires further evidence in regard to the beneficial effects of Dr. T.'s system, they can have an interview with the writer of the above, by inquiring at the office of this paper.

W. M. P.

To the following article in answer to objections, published in June, 1845, there was no reply.

The Chrono-Thermal System of Medicine.

To the Editors of the Commercial Advertiser.

As I am responsible for having brought the work of Dr. Dickson into this arena, I hope to be indulged in making a few remarks in reply to your strictures upon his production in Thursday's paper.

In speaking of Dr. D. as being not only the inventor but the *witness* of his system, you lose sight of the great stress he constantly lays upon the fact that he corroborates his views by the testimony of others, and in many instances his evidence is taken directly from his opponents. Take the striking and interesting case of Lord Byron for instance. Surely Dr. Dickson was not the witness there. The story is told by the poet Moore; and who can doubt after perusing the melancholy picture, that the brilliant bard, under different treatment, might at this moment be delighting his numerous admirers by his verses? There are the cases, too, of Sir Walter Scott, of Madame Malibran, of Dr. Dill, and others; besides numerous letters from physicians and surgeons, with the names of the writers, from all parts of England, detailing innumerable successful cases.

Dr. Dickson is not absurd enough to pretend to cure *all* his patients, as you would rather seem to require of him. But he claims—and I aver it with him from actual experience—that more are saved, and that the curable cases are relieved in much shorter time (consequently with less expense) and with greatly less pain and suffering. Is this nothing? Here is his challenge, p. 81, while speaking of inflammatory diseases: "Take a certain number of pleuritic and pneumonic cases—bleed, physic and blister these after the most orthodox fashion—so that you shall not be able to tell whether the continued disease be the effect of the primary cause, or the heroic measures by which your patients have been worried during their illness. Take another equal number similarly afflicted, and treat them chrono-thermally—that is to say, premise an emetic, and when, by means of this, you have obtained a remission of your symptoms, endeavor to prolong such period of immunity by quinine, opium, or hydrocyanic acid, and then compare the result of both modes of practice. If you do not find an immense *saving of suffering and mortality*, by the latter mode, I will consent to be stigmatized by you as an impostor, and deceiver, a cheat, quack, a person, in a word, who would rather teach error than vindicate truth."

But, there are those in the country, who do not think so lightly of Dr. Dickson's views of disease and its treatment, as do the editors of the Commercial Advertiser. Testimony is at hand. I find it in the May number of the Western Lancet, published at Lexington, Ky., in its leading article, from the pen of Dr. Thos. D. Mitchell, the learned professor of materia medica and therapeutics in the Transylvania University; wherein he asserts without qualification, that "the doctrine that all fevers *and all diseases* are essentially intermittent, has long been before the public; and while we are ignorant of the nature and source of periodicity, the fact of intermittence is as well established as any other in medicine." Applying this position to fevers, he says:—"Well aware that system-makers and the idolators of a false diagnosis based on imaginary lesions, that have no practical bearing in the case, *will stand aghast at this announcement*, I feel it to be my duty to present the facts, as history, not far off in Europe, but here in our own land, exhibits them. I go for facts, and whenever I can seize upon a pathological feature that is worthy of connexion with the facts, I shall not lay it aside because of inability to explain. With the *hows* and *whys* I have but little to do." He then, as his own witness, I grant, but still with sufficient internal evidence of his truth, details many wonderful and rapid cures in a variety of violent fevers, wrought by a bold and judicious use of that most prominent of the Chrono-Thermal remedies, the sulphate of quinine, which, in his satisfaction, he styles the Samson of the materia medica.

That Dr. Dickson is enthusiastic, and that he writes plainly, calling a spade a spade, is sufficiently evident. That he is severe upon those who have pertinaciously propagated error is equally manifest. But it is denied that such venerated names as Astley Cooper, and others cited, are treated with disrespect; and it might be supposed that the simple fact that that matchless surgeon and accomplished gentleman had volunteered his deliberate judgment that Dr. Dickson's production was "a valuable work," would induce the hasty caviller to pause ere he condemned it.

It is suggested that Dr. Dickson's views are not so new as he pretends. To this it is answered that the Doctor has repeatedly demanded the proofs and the dates, but in vain.

It is not here attempted to discuss the opinions of the editors as to the results of the new system. Such opinions neither prove nor disprove anything. An opinion was once entertained that rivers could not be navigated by steam. Fulton himself doubted the safety of going round Point Judith by steam. Philosophers have de-

monstrated the impracticability of traversing the Atlantic by steam. Yet all these things are daily done. To suppose we have learned all we can learn, that the progress of man in improvement has reached its height, is to suppose that the Providence of the Almighty is exhausted or exhaustible.

I beg leave to return my respectful acknowledgments to the editors of the Commercial Advertiser for their courtesy toward myself in this matter; and would, in closing this note, ask permission to offer as an offset to their judgment of Dr. Dickson's work, that of a citizen, the purity and moderation of whose life are rewarded by a healthful and cheerful old age. [The venerable Chancellor Kent, who in a polite note thanking me for a copy of the work, pronounced it "calculated to be very useful as well as very entertaining." W. T.]

"The following article is from the preface to the fourth edition of Dr. Dickson's Chrono-Thermal system, published in London in September, 1845.

"On a suggestion which the reader will find in Dr. Turner's Introduction, the 'Fallacies of the Faculty' is now again presented to the public under its second title—the Chrono-Thermal System of Medicine. In the face of much opposition, this system has already made its way pretty well in the world. Reprinted in America, it has had the further honor to be translated into three of the continental languages—French, German, and Swedish: while the sale of nearly six thousand copies of former editions in this country, speaks favorably for its reception among the British people. When I come to relate how it has been received by the medical profession, the great body of them, I fear, will not be much flattered, either by the matter or the manner of the relation.

"Fifteen years ago it was my fate—I can scarcely call it my *fortune*—to make two most important discoveries in Medicine, namely, the periodicity of movement of every organ and atom of all living bodies—and the intermittency and unity of All Diseases, however named, and by whatever produced. To these I added a third—the Unity of Action of Cause and Cure, both of which involve Change of Temperature. Such is the ground-work of the Chrono-Thermal system—so called from *Chronos*, Time or Period; and *Therma*, Temperature, Heat. This I gave to the public in 1836. Then, for the first time, I announced the appalling fact, that up to that hour, the Professors of the Healing Art had been, to a man, in all but utter darkness on the subject they pretended to teach. From the days of Hippocrates, I indisputably proved, that when the Physician succeeded in the cure of disease, he did so—in Irish phrase—by *accident*, on purpose! Thirty centuries and upwards, the Blind had been leading the Blind in medicine—the right way sometimes—more frequently the wrong! Was it wonderful that a revelation so startling should come upon the Profession like a thunderbolt? Silently, secretly, however, it has been gaining converts ever since from their ranks. Like the Religion of the Reformation in its earlier struggles, the Chrono-Thermal system has been embraced and practised by thousands who have neither the courage nor the honesty to dare the avowal. To those gallant men, who have openly come forward to bear testimony to its worth, I want words to express my gratitude. How but for them could I have so long stood against the organized opposition of the Schools, who, with their cliques of pedantic, sycophantic supporters, conspired to cry me down for my efforts to cleanse the Augean stables of British Medical practice of its filth and corruption? Could the London world but know the arts by which certain men have got a name, with what astonishment would it stare to find itself precisely in the position of a deluded savage, when, for the first time, he discovered the utter worthlessness of the red and green glass, for which, year after year, he has been unsuspectingly bartering his wealth!—In the dark, pigmies seem giants; Britain only knows her great men when they are dead. On Harvey and Jenner, while they lived, the beams of her warming sun never shone; she all but deferred to acknowledge their merits till she saw them on their deaths, surrounded with that halo of immortality, which all the nations of the earth united to bestow on them.

"The Chrono-Thermal system of medicine has shared the fate of every truly great discovery. Translated, reprinted, and lauded abroad, it was first denied, de-

cried, and plagiarized at home. And now at the eleventh hour (or year!) when France, Germany, Sweden, and AMERICA, have each come forward to speak to its worth, I, its author, find myself here in England, exposed to the hourly abuse of men who gain their bread by practising in secret, or under some paltry disguise, the very principles they have surreptitiously pilfered from me! Who does not remember the London practice of physic only ten years ago—the barbarities practised under the name of medicine? Leech, lancet, and calomel—where are they now—those so called sheet anchors of the Medical Art? The change that in that short time has been accomplished in physic, is not less great than what has taken place in our mode of locomotion through the agency of steam. Ten years ago, where was the madman so foolhardy as to declare the lancet could be dispensed with in *Apoplexy*? Nearly ten years it is, however, since I first had to run the moral gauntlet, for explaining, not only that this could be done, but that the employment of the lancet is the most certain course to render that disease fatal! And here we have now, in 1845, Books, Pamphlets, and Reviews, all corroborating the fact, but studiously concealing the name of him who first announced it! The editor of the Medical Times, for one, will not deny, that when he first printed as a marvel, a case of apoplexy that had been successfully treated *without bleeding* by Mr. Baldy of Devonport, such was his dread of the professional conspiracy, against me, he was obliged to draw his pen through the passage in the narration that alluded to Dr. Dickson as the first teacher of the new treatment!

"Nothing can more forcibly show the value of an article, than attempts to steal it? Would a pickpocket risk detection for an empty purse? The first who committed himself in this manner, was Dr. Holland, a physician of the court. In 1839 Dr. H. hazarded for the first time as a prophecy, what I had not only proved but printed as a fact in 1836—viz: the intermittency of all Disease. Then, too, for the first time, he *suggested* as a probable danger, the employment of the lancet in Apoplexy. Successively and under new disguises, new plagiarisms followed. Sir C. Bell, Hood, Copeman, Dr. Searle, and others, pretending to repudiate the Chrono-Thermal principle, adopted the Chrono-Thermal practice. I know not if Dr. Searle be the same person who sent me his pamphlet about the Gases 'with the author's respectful compliments and admiration' inscribed on the title page. Some such similar expression in the body of the book he lately printed, 'on the Tonic Treatment of Diseases of the Brain,' would have spared me the necessity of telling the world that the practice he advocates in those diseases, is borrowed entirely from me. Sir George Lefevre, I regret to find, has followed in the same slippery track—quoting Dr. Holland, instead of me, on the subject of Apoplexy. Dr. Baillie said in his day that Palsy was on the increase.

"It is not improbable (remarks Sir George) that the UNIVERSAL system of Blood-letting upon all such attacks, and even threatenings of them, has converted remedial into curable diseases. Paralysis has sometimes *immediately followed* the depletion intended to prevent apoplexy.' Here the practice he condemns is admitted to be 'universal.' To whom must we attribute this universality of a bad practice? To whom but to the teachers in the various medical schools, the so-called leaders of the medical world, who have so long led the Profession by the nose, and the public by the ear? Winter after winter, in their lectures, have they assured their worshipping pupils that the Lancet and the Leech are the sheet anchors of apoplexy. 'Bleed! bleed! bleed!' was their cry, and bleed, bleed, bleed, was their practice. Of what SLAUGHTER have not these men been the cause? Said I not truly, the blind have been leading the blind in medicine? By the terrible doctrines they have so long taught, must they now stand or fall. Among the multitude of Fools they may still find patients. The clique of sycophants who professionally support them, already begin to turn with the turning stream.

"One word to Sir George Lefevre, who has so unconsciously helped to this exposure. Why, when this good travelling physician was so elaborate on the new treatment of Apoplexy, did he omit to name the real author of that treatment in his new work, and how came he to call his treatise, 'An Apoplexy for the Nerves?'

His nerves only require an apology, who conspires to rob genius of its due. The next book Sir George indites may possibly be—An Apology for Himself!

"The Chrono-Thermal principle is denied, disguised, plagiarized, and whispered away—the Chrono-Thermal practice secretly triumphs in every hand! Dr. Copland, it is true, in his peculiar fashion, has admitted the correctness of both; but to account for it, he contends, that within the last five-and-twenty years Disease has changed its type—that the physical constitution of man has changed its character! Pity he did not sooner announce his discovery! For something like five-and-twenty years, has this very Dr. Copland been, ever and anon, favoring the public with his notions about medicine. But not till the year of grace, 1844, did he tell the benighted world, that the diseases of mankind had ceased to be continual, and had all (to gratify Dr. Dickson?) taken on the *Intermittent Type*—that the Lancet and the Leech must, henceforth, give way to Bark and Tonics, even in inflammation of the chest? Ah, Dr. Copland, why not confess at once you had been taking a peep at disease through Dr. Dickson's spectacles? As it is, you have unwittingly paid him a compliment, at the expense of your integrity, your honor, and your understanding. The type of disease change! Forms change! Types are immutable! A continual disease! Who ever heard of an eternal tempest, or an eternal storm? From the beginning of time, there never was a continual disease—a continual tempest of the human body! How degrading these piratical attempts to take my Bark, and throw its owner overboard! They afford an index, however, to the present *morale* of the profession. Vain will be its calls upon any government to reform it, till its members shall have first, individually, learned to reform themselves."

SKETCH OF DR. DICKSON.

Samuel Dickson was born at Edinburgh, on the 29th of April, 1802—that day upon which the Duke of Wellington for the first time took the title of General. He was the eldest of five children, and, like his father, was bred to the law. But his mind, being of a philosophic and inquiring turn, caused him to take an early disgust to this profession, and he chose medicine as the field of his future studies. In 1825, he got his diploma from the Edinburgh College of Surgeons; and having carried off the gold medal for the best essay on the "Food of Plants," at the university of that city, he went to Paris, where he remained a few months and returned to England. Shortly after, he obtained his commission as a medical officer in the army, in which capacity he served with distinction both at home and abroad, particularly in India, where he had an opportunity of making himself well acquainted with tropical diseases. On his return, he published his work on the diseases of India. In 1832, he married "the beauty of Edinburgh" Miss Eliza Johnston, daughter of David Johnston, Esq., of Overton, and niece of Lord Campbell, formerly Lord High Chancellor of Ireland. Soon after, he took his degree of M.D. at Glasgow, and, in 1833, he left the army and settled in Cheltenham. For the first two years his success was unprecedented. In that short period, he prescribed for upwards of 7,000 *patients*. His door became literally besieged; and this, as a matter of course, drew down upon him the malice of the profession. But "water rises by pressure," and, in the end, true courage, true genius, and true worth, will do the same. In 1836, undaunted by the wicked machinations of his professional enemies, he published his first sketch of the Chrono-Thermal system of medicine, under the title of "The Fallacy of the Art of Physic as taught in the schools, with new and important principles of practice"—a complete revolution in the medical theory and practice. In 1838, he again brought out his new doctrine in "The Unity of Disease." In 1839, he left Cheltenham for London, having received a piece of plate of fifty guineas' value, as a testimony to his merits, from the people of the former town. In 1840, he delivered his lectures on the "Fallacies of the Faculty, and the Chrono-Thermal System of Medicine"—a system which the profession, with few honorable exceptions, did their

utmost to crush ; but, failing in the attempt, they have been since, in consequence, compelled to modify their practice ; thus giving a practical, and therefore the best possible, acknowledgment of its surpassing efficacy.

The following farther notice is furnished me by a medical friend,—a young English physician, a witness of Dr. Dickson's successful career in Cheltenham and London, but now residing and practising in New York, and a member of the "N. Y. Academy of Medicine.:"

Dr. Dickson is of middle stature, dark hair, and penetrating eyes. His features are peculiarly expressive, and strongly indicative of great powers of perception and concentration, united with firmness and determination. His habits are quiet and unobtrusive, his manners courteous and unassuming. His temper is quick and irritable, perhaps somewhat too irascible, but

"He carries anger as the flint bears fire,
Which much enforced yields a hasty spark,
And straight is cold again."

Some of his professional enemies, by purloining his ideas (and language, too), have basely endeavored to rob him of that merit to which he is entitled ; others have insidiously tried to damn his reputation, but he has made their evil efforts recoil upon themselves. He has slain every serpent that crossed his path. Those who offer him the first blow must be prepared to receive the last. He is open-hearted and generous, ever ready with his services, and was never known to take a fee from any one to whom he thought that fee would be an object. His practice in Cheltenham and the surrounding neighborhood was alike extensive and successful, and for some time prior to his departure for London, the number of patients who sought and received relief daily at his hands could not be less than one hundred. His praise was the theme of every tongue. Disease vanished before the mighty magic of the Chrono-Thermal treatment. The languished consumptive became restored to health and strength, the lame walked, and the blind had their sight restored. During his residence in Cheltenham he became a candidate for the office of Physician to the "Cheltenham Dispensary and Casualty Hospital," and issued a card from which the following is an extract, "I will in no case show a lack of knowledge of the better resources of my art by abstracting the life blood of the poor, &c." This increased the feelings of envy and jealousy then raging against him in the minds of his (so called) professional brethren, who endeavored by every possible means to undermine his well earned popularity. In reply to their unmanly, virulent and malignant attacks, Dr. D. accused the medical officers of that institution of having *killed their patients wholesale*, either by wilful and criminal ignorance of their profession, or the most deliberate mal-practice. Enraged at this, these gentlemen convened a meeting, and called upon Dr. D. to attend and there specify the charges he had made. Although but one to a host, he in a prompt and praiseworthy manner responded to the call. He expressed his perfect willingness not only to specify his charges, but to prove his every assertion, provided they would have a public examination, and empower a jury to decide upon the merits of the case. Of this jury he proposed to select six, and his opponents six, giving to them the power of rejecting any person selected by him to whom he had ever spoken, or with whom he had any acquaintance. This fair and manly offer was *rejected!* He then offered to abide the decision of a jury selected by themselves. *Even this was not accepted!* They forsooth must be both accuser and judge. A contemptuous titter ran through the room, and laughing in their faces Dr. D. retired amidst the cheers and plaudits of those who had entered his bitter opponents ; he sarcastically remarking that he would at any time be ready to give them collectively or individually any satisfaction they might require. These worthies threatened to carry the matter before a high tribunal, but as nothing more was ever heard of it, the inference is inevitable that they considered "discretion the better part of valor."

From the New York Tribune, April, 1847.

Is the Blood Alive ?

*To the Editor :—*One of your correspondents noticed the other day the discovery by a French physiologist, of the vitality of each globule of blood. To show that this fact had been observed before, I beg leave (at the imminent hazard of giving mortal

offence to Dr. Stearns and his *soi-disant* 'New York Academy of Medicine,') to quote the following from Dickson's Chrono-Thermal System of Medicine—a work approved by the great Sir Astley Cooper, the most eminent Surgeon of modern times—not excepting Valentine Mott and Alex. H. Stevens.

"It was once a question whether or not the blood be *alive*. That matter is now definitely settled. JOHN HUNTER, to the conviction of every body, *proved that the blood lives*; and every drop that artificially leaves the system is admitted, even by those who take it away, to be a drop of life. He who loses a pint of blood loses a pint of life. Of what is the body composed? Is it not of blood, and blood only? What fills up the excavation of an ulcer or an abscess? What reproduces the bone of the leg or thigh, after it has been thrown off dead, in nearly all its length? What but the living blood, under the vito-electrical influence of the brain and nerves? How does the slaughtered animal die? Of loss of blood solely. Is not the blood then, in the expressive language of Scripture, "the life of the flesh?" How remarkable that while the value of blood to the animal economy should be thus so distinctly and emphatically acknowledged, bloodletting is not even once alluded to among the various modes of *cure* mentioned in the Sacred Volume. We have 'balms,' 'balsams,' 'baths,' 'charms,' 'physic'—'poultices,' even—but loss of blood never! Had it been practised by the Jews, why this omission?"

Last Summer I inquired of one of our most accomplished Hebrew scholars [Judge Noah] whether there was any sanction in the writings of the ancient Hebrew Physicians for resorting to bloodletting in disease. He expressed his surprise at the idea, said that the question was new to him, and that he should certainly investigate it. On my next interview with him, he declared that he had been unable to find any trace of such a mode of practice in the works referred to.

Your obt. serv't,

WM. TURNER.

'Chrono-Thermal Practitioner.'

So much for the philosophy of bloodletting and its boasted antiquity!

Those persons who may be ignorant what sort of man Sir Astley Cooper was, are advised to read Dr. Mott's encomiastic eulogiums upon him in his *Travels in Europe*. Were Sir Astley here, I fear it would be as difficult for that "revered and beloved preceptor"—"that honored preceptor" of Dr. M. to gain admission into that paradise of wisdom the "N. Y. Academy of medicine" as it is for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle—seeing that he committed the unpardonable sin of not only addressing a note to the author of the Chrono-Thermal system, but even—*proh pudor!*—of approving his pestilent lozel doctrine! How monstrous!

P. S.—While engaged in closing up these pages, an interesting case of incipient palsy, suddenly routed a few weeks ago by Chrono-Thermal means, has reached my ear. A wealthy merchant was greatly alarmed by a sudden numbness on one side of his head, one arm, and one leg. He started for his physician, but on the way he met another (a member of the Academy—oh!) to whom he stated his case, and who told him he must *lose a pint of blood!* (Of course. He couldn't recommend anything else!) Imagine the patient's surprise, after reaching my brother Chrono's office, at receiving from the hands of the doctor, not a bleeding ad deliquium, but a brimming bumper of glorious sparkling Champagne! Confiding in his friend, he quaffed the unpalatable draught without hesitation. In a few minutes he rubbed his head, arm, and leg, and exclaimed: "Why, I declare I feel better!" "I told you, you would," said the doctor,—"now you may go home, and at bed-time you may take another glass." The gentleman did so, and has had no palsy since. To have been bled would have laid him up, perhaps for ever. But suppose a sickness of three months, at two visits a day, and two dollars a visit—behold the snug little sum of three hundred and sixty dollars for doctor's fees alone—to say nothing of other expenses, suffering, danger, &c., &c.



Hic jacet

Sangrado.

PROSPECTUS,

FOR THE ESTABLISHMENT OF A

HOSPITAL AND SCHOOL OF MEDICINE,

ON

CHRONO-THERMAL PRINCIPLES.

THE cry for Medical Reform is universal. Throughout England and America the Profession is dissatisfied with its social position. What are the causes of its difficulties and distractions? And how are these to be remedied? It is a prevailing error to suppose that the corruption of the governing medical bodies—the Medical Universities, or the Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons—is the sole cause of the present medical distress. Equally erroneous is the belief, that the whole question of Medical Reform can be set at rest by Medical Conventions, or “Academies of Medicine,” or by any change, however sweeping, in the constitution of the Colleges. To Medical reform there must be two parties—the public and the Profession. Now, it cannot be denied that, while the number of competitors for practice is great beyond all precedent, the confidence of the public in practitioners has materially declined. How is this? Is it that the integrity of the medical man is called in question? No! the general doubt which confessedly prevails, has reference principally to the soundness and efficiency of the *medical education* he receives. In Religion and Philosophy, the gravest errors continued for a long time to pass current, as the height of wisdom and sublimity, in our Schools and Universities of reputation. When these errors were discovered, the schoolmen were the last to admit the fact. The same is now more than suspected to be the case with Medicine. To alter the constitutions of the Corporations would afford no remedy for such a state of things in the Schools. Neither the Colleges of Physicians nor the Universities teach Medicine; this is the duty of the Schools and Hospitals. Medical Reform must therefore begin with these—must inquire whether the so-called *science* of our Professors and Public Officers be real or imaginary; be a harmonious *whole*, or a mere collection of contradictory dogmas, handed down, without examination, from father to son. These are not the times when the teachers of a Science can be permitted in rust and dust, as they once did, to

———“Creep
Profoundly trifling—profitlessly deep,—
Treading the steps their sires before them trod,
The Past their Heaven—Antiquity their god!

Antiquity in time, is infancy in Medicine. This is an age of progress. The inadequacy of School Physic to the ends it professes to accomplish, may be inferred from the daily increasing number of the educated laity who prefer the uneducated practitioner—the quack, to the regularly bred medical man; to say nothing of the many professional persons, who themselves openly espouse modes of treatment, completely at variance with what is called “established medical practice.” How could such things be, if Truth and Science were really cultivated

in our Schools; if the doctrines so eloquently insisted upon by Medical Professors, were the indubitable deductions of reason and experience? Mankind prefer results to oratory! Hitherto the Medicine of the United States has been principally studied in the dissecting room. The dead human body has been taken to pieces and hair-split in all its parts; while its *debris*, in every stage of corruption, have been subjected to analyses, in the laboratory of the chemist. To what purpose? The time has come when the body of man must be viewed as a living *whole*; when the study of the elements of its Preservation must take precedence of discussion on its *post mortem* dissection; when a correct knowledge of the agencies which beneficially influence the *living*, must be considered of more importance to humanity than the results of those which decompose the *dead*. We must cease to argue of the *end* as if it were the *beginning*—an error which more or less vitiated all the doctrines of the Schools!

No System of Physic can possibly be of universal application, which forgets the unity and integrity of the living body, or omits to reconcile the Intermittency and Periodicity of its functions, with the intermitteucy, periodicity, and changes of temperature, which regulate the revolutions of universal nature. Time or Period (*chronos*), and Temperature or Heat (*therma*), are elements of every natural system. Yet nothing of all this do we find in any Medical System of the Schools. Such a system—the Chrono-Thermal System—nevertheless exists. In harmony with the harmony of nature, it acknowledges every power and principle in creation; it avails itself of all natural means. Unlike the propounders of Hydropathy and other partialisms (the Paganinis of the healing art), it boasts the fertility, not the paucity of its resources.

In proof of its safety and Universality of application the Supporters of the Chrono-Thermal system are ready to compare its results—its numerical cures—with the curative results of all other systems—disease for disease—case for case—period for period—expense for expense. The Chrono-Thermal System appeals from *Authority* to *Examination*; disdaining Dogmas, it demands STATISTICS! Nearly eleven years have now elapsed since this system was first published to the world in London. Openly embraced by many Physicians, it has been secretly practised by more. Reprinted in America, it has been widely circulated on the continent in Europe, by means of French, German, and Swedish translations.

In this country and in England, scarcely a book on Physic, or Medical Journal, now issues from the press that does not, at least indirectly, betray evidence to the worth of the Chrono-Thermal System,—one writer copying it fragmentally on one disease,—another on another. American Medicine consequently is at the present moment in a transition state. In practice it approaches daily, nearer and nearer to Chrono-Thermal precept. This, however, is a fact, only slowly and reluctantly acknowledged by the Profession.

Under these circumstances it is proposed to establish a Model Hospital and School, where this system shall be at once scientifically practised and faithfully and fully taught to such as desire to know it. An Institution like this will mark a new Medical Era. It will be the first real death-blow to prevailing Quackery—whether *in* the Profession or *out* of it—the first step to a thorough MEDICAL REFORM!

WM. TURNER, M.D.

NEW AND NATURAL SYSTEM

OF

MEDICINE.

J. S. REDFIELD

HAS for sale, price 75 cents, **THE CHRONO-THERMAL SYSTEM OF MEDICINE**, with the Fallacies of the Faculty, of Dr. Dickson, edited by Dr. Turner, of New York.

"Well, doctor," said Mrs. Smith Brown to Dr. Snooks, who was busily wiping on his cambric pocket-handkerchief a glistening lancet as long as your arm, "what is this Chrono-Thermal System of which we hear so much, which cures up all ordinary diseases so readily without blood-letting, and which, even, it is declared, has rendered curable many diseases hitherto considered beyond the reach of art?"

"All nonsense, madam, perfect nonsense!"

"But, doctor, have you ever read it?"

"Ahem! why, no madam—but it is perfect nonsense, for all that!"

"But, doctor, are you not rather interested in giving this new thing a bad name?"

Doctor Snooks hemmed a few moments, but finally drew himself into a dignified attitude, tapped his breast with his finger, and with a graceful bow, which Punch himself might have envied, replied, "My honor, madam, my honor!"

"Gammon! buy the book and judge for yourself, madam," whispered my Uncle Toby.

CONTENTS.—Phenomena of Health, do. of sleep, disease, causes of do., ague, spasmodic complaints, palsy, disorders of sensation, hereditary predisposition, apoplexy, ruptured blood-vessels, diseases of the heart, pulmonary consumption, glandular disease, affections of the joints, inflammation, blood-letting, starvation, old and new medical doctrines, gout, rheumatism, the stone, skin disease, fever, dysentery, dropsy, dyspepsia or indigestion, hypochondria, insanity, congestion, convulsions of children, diseases of women, cancer, tumor, pregnancy, parturition, miscarriage, teething, animal magnetism, baths, homoeopathy, exercise, electric action of medicines, chrono-thermal remedies, summary of the chrono-thermal doctrines.

In London alone the publication of this work has reached Eleven Thousand Copies.

"History will record the publication of this remarkable discovery in the healing art, as by no means among the least brilliant incidents of the brilliant reign of Victoria, Queen of Great Britain.

"The great importance of this masterly production consists in its furnishing a demonstration of the problem which has for so many ages fruitlessly agitated the world, viz: the *LAW of Disease*; and in providing us with that other long-sought desideratum, the *KEY* to its successful treatment, of which abundant proof is furnished on almost every page."

Medical students will find this book of the greatest advantage to them in elucidating the hitherto occult mysteries of disease.

For a letter, containing one dollar (postage unpaid), a copy will be forwarded to any part of the United States, free of postage. £3

CURE OF APOPLEXY WITHOUT BLEEDING.—We have been taught, from childhood, to suppose that apoplexy—that sudden malady, apoplexy—could not be cured or allayed without the use of the lancet. But the cry is "onward," as well in medical as in other sciences; and now, apoplexy is subdued, through the practice of the new chrono-thermal system, by emetics and a showering of cold water upon the head. A few weeks since, we saw a case of this affliction cured by a quick prescription of brandy and water.—*N. Y. Times.*

BLEEDING.—Doctor Dickson, the celebrated Thermal practitioner in England, has nearly abolished the use of the Lancet, and considers it fatal in apoplexy and paralysis. Several well attested cases of apoplexy have been relieved and cured by no other remedy than pouring cold water on the head from an elevation, and persisting in it for twenty or thirty minutes. Inflammation on the brain is relieved by this cold affusion, and the patient recovers.—*N. Y. Sun.*

WHAT'S THE MATTER?—The community has been a good deal startled lately by the declaration which has got into the daily papers, of one of our oldest practitioners of medicine (made and tacitly acquiesced in at a large meeting of the faculty at the Lyceum in Broadway), that "he did believe that the public had but little confidence in our profession." This admission is published in the *N. Y. Journal of Medicine*, the organ of the regular faculty, and—what may be considered at once extraordinary and significant—is unaccompanied by any expression of objection or dissent. In lawyer phrase must not judgment, in such a case, be taken *pro confesso*? Will the logicians of the bench and bar ponder and decide?—*N. Y. True Sun, Jan. 21, 1847.*